Breathe

Michael W. Smith

This is the air I breathe

This is the air I breathe

Your Holy presence living in meThis is my daily bread

This is my daily bread

Your very word spoken to meAnd I, I'm desperate for You

And I, I'm lost without YouThis is the air I breathe

This is the air I breathe

Your Holy presence living in me

This is my daily bread

This is my daily bread

Your very word spoken to meAnd I, I'm desperate for You

And I, I'm lost without YouAnd I, I'm desperate for You

And I, I'm lost without YouI'm lost without YouI'm lost without YouI'm desperate for YouCry

out to HimI'm desperate for You

Cry out to You

I'm desperate for You

Well I'm lost without You now

I'm desperate for You

I'm desperate for You

I'm lost, I'm lost, I'm lost without You Lord

Yea, I'm lost without You

I'm lost without You

I'm lost without You

I'm desperate for You

How many of you are hungry for God?

Are you hungry for Him?

I want more of Him, who wants the flood gates to open up?

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